



Among the many sack suits which have been sliding down the price line and have come to the end of the rope are a few very handsome Scotch Cheviots. \$15.

Flannel suits and summer clothes are now ready in our stores for lucky men going South.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

208 Broadway, opposite City Hall.
642 Broadway, corner 11th St.
1200 Broadway, corner 14th St.
and 56 West 3rd St.

CHOPPED HER SON'S HEAD OFF.

LIFE IN THE COUNTRY DROVE MRS. OGREWALLE INSANE.

To Believe Her Lunacy Husband Obtained Work in Jersey City. Returned Late at Night With Good News and Found Son Dead and Wife Demented.

PATERSON, N. J., Jan. 20.—For months the wife of Arthur Ogrewalle, a fireman living in Oakland, a small village near here, had asked her husband to obtain employment in a larger place, where more populous surroundings would relieve her of the monotony of a country life. On Tuesday he said good-by to her, their three children and the baby and went to Jersey City to seek employment there. He was successful in his quest and returned home about 11 o'clock at night, joyful to please his wife with the news that they would move to the city. He found his home in darkness, but as the hour was late this conveyed to him no prevention of the evil that awaited him. He entered the house, struck a match in the dining room and by its flare saw a scene, the gruesomeness and horror of which will haunt him all his life.

On a chair was the dead body of his five-year-old son, Charles, and on the table beside it rested the head, severed from the body by several blows of a hatchet. His dog, the household pet, lay dead on the floor, the head nearly cut off, and nearby was the hatchet with which the awful work had been accomplished.

Horror-stricken and fearful that a like fate had befallen the other members of his family, Ogrewalle rushed to the bedroom where his wife and the children slept. Ella, 3 years old, and Ida, 2 years old, were sleeping quietly in the room beside the bed on which lay his wife, crouching softly to her nine-month-old baby. She was dressed and her clothing and hands were covered with blood, indicating clearly to her distracted husband that she it was who had committed the crime.

Ogrewalle shook his wife and talked to her, but when she turned her eyes on him there was no light of recognition in them, and as he questioned her she continued to crouch to the restless baby. He pointed to the blood on her clothing and asked her why she had killed their boy, but she continued to sing softly to the child and seemed not to understand his question nor to be conscious of what had happened.

Ogrewalle rushed from the house and obtained his relatives, a number of whom accompanied him to his home. Among them was Village Marshal Heylson, who placed the mother under arrest and established a guard over her. During the night Mrs. Ogrewalle slept little, and at times she laughed and cried and raved. In response to questions she said, in a rambling, semicohesive way, that she said she knew why she killed her boy. Two or three times she asked if he were dead. After several hours had passed, in reply to the frantic cry of her husband, "Oh, Ida, why did you kill our Arthur?" she started, looked at him staringly for a minute and said:

"Something told me to do it. It pushed me along and gave me the axe and I couldn't help it."

Dr. Hamilton, an Oakland physician, was called. He asked her if she had any idea of her head and she answered in an apparently rational manner, "No." After a few minutes, when he repeatedly asked her to lean forward, a cunning expression in her eyes indicated her husband and whispered low to the doctor:

"Hush. Don't let him know."

Two months ago, Dr. Hamilton said, he and Dr. Colfax signed commitment papers to have Mrs. Ogrewalle sent to an insane asylum. She was meanderingly then, but had shown no indications of homicidal or suicidal mania. Ogrewalle had asked that she be allowed to remain at home, and promised to have her sister live with them and care for her.

Coroner Curry arrived in the morning and unimpaired a jury. The inquest was held in the town hall here on Friday morning. Mrs. Ogrewalle was taken to Hackett's this afternoon and placed in the custody of the Sheriff. The children are being cared for by neighbors.

It is believed that the unfortunate woman killed her son about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. At that hour Mr. and Mrs. Van Blarcom, who live opposite the Ogrewalle home, heard a noise in the house that sounded like somebody chopping wood. They thought nothing of it at the time, but they believe now that the noise was made by the demented woman when she hacked off the head of her little boy. Mr. Van Blarcom, who was the first to be notified of the tragedy and who accompanied Ogrewalle back to the house, said that every window was open and there was no fire in the house.

Unless Mrs. Ogrewalle recovers her sanity and tells about the crime none will ever know the circumstances which led to it. One theory is that she attempted to chastise the boy for not doing as he was told. To defend herself, it is thought, she seized the hatchet and struck the dog. The sight of the blood maddened her, perhaps, and she struck the poor beast with the weapon until she killed it. Then, perhaps, because the boy turned on her by crying, her fury was enraged on him, and she cut off his head. The neck shows that several blows with the hatchet were necessary to sever it.

Mrs. Ogrewalle is attractive in appearance and always showed great love for her children. She was born in Sweden 30 years ago and has been in this country ten years. Soon after her arrival she and Ogrewalle were married. They lived in Jersey City until about a year ago when they moved to Oakland, and Ogrewalle obtained employment with the E. C. Potter company at Pompton Lake.

Ogrewalle was industrious and seemed to be happy, except that his wife was a lone one in the country. Soon after her last child was born she suffered from periods of despondency, and when the winter set in she frequently had crying spells and became hysterical. She told her husband that if he did not take her back to the city she believed she would become insane or die. She became so gloomy of late that he finally decided to give up his work in Oakland and move back to the city.



\$195 for \$350
Pianos \$1 a week
In This Great
January Piano Sale
We arranged to offer a thousand
\$350 Walters Pianos
for \$195
At \$5 Down & \$1 a week
Pianos delivered to your home on payment of \$5.00.
Walters Pianos are in the homes of thousands of Greater New York's representative families.

SHOT HER SLEEPING CHILDREN

MOTHER KILLS THEM AND HERSELF AND FIRES THE BED.

Crime of a Woman Made Mad by Jealousy and the Fear That Her Husband, From Whom She Had Separated, Would Get the Two Little Girls Away From Her.

Mrs. Louisa Ellen, the wife of an ironworker, a member of Sam Parks's old union of housepainters, killed her two little girls as they slept on Tuesday night and then, after watching over their bodies all night, shot herself and set fire to the bed on which she and the bodies of the children lay. She was dying when neighbors broke in.

The woman, who had separated from her husband, lived in a three room flat on the top floor of the model tenement at 419 East Sixty-fourth street. It is believed that she had been driven insane by jealousy and the fear that her husband would succeed in getting her children away from her. She had been separated from him in the Harlem court yesterday morning.

How deliberately she had acted was shown by the remains of a separate fire on the floor where she had burned her letters and old keepsakes and the pictures of the children.

The husband first learned of the crime when he came to see why his wife had not answered the summons he had served upon her the night before. The Coroner decided to hold him until his story could be thoroughly investigated, although there was no reason to believe that he had had anything to do with the tragedy.

The couple had having a stormy time recently, which had caused them to separate a week ago. The woman and the little girls went to the sixty-fourth street house on Tuesday night. Frank, their four-year-old boy, went to live by himself in a boarding house in East Seventy-sixth street. Their trouble, the husband said, was that he was living with another woman, a charge which he says was untrue.

The two little girls were Louise, aged 8, and Rose, aged 7. Ellen, who is 28, three years older than his wife, wanted to get them. One reason was that he had heard that his wife's mind was unbalanced. On Tuesday he went to the Harlem police court and got the summons for her to appear there yesterday morning. This summons, according to his story to Coroner Goldenkranz, he went to his wife's flat to serve at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday night.

Paul Faust, an old sergeant of the Regular army, who lived below the woman's flat, said he heard two pistol shots about 7:30 o'clock. Some of the tenants, however, said they did not hear the shots. Faust said he saw the woman's husband, but not in the way you want. That was the last he saw of her. He passed the night at his sister's at 600 East 11th street.

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The children had been undressed. Apparently they had been put to bed as usual and were asleep when the mother killed them. Both were shot through the heart and the woman had shot herself just above the heart. Coroner Goldenkranz found that she also had a flesh wound in her left arm. While the fire was being put out the bodies were carried into an empty flat. Mrs. Ellen dying in Stanley's arms as she was being taken there.

The fire had apparently been set in the bedclothes and had burned through the bed and scorched the floor underneath. Bureau drawers were open, the woman having gone through her things before she killed herself. The fire frames which had held the children's pictures were found on the floor and in a corner of the room. Coroner Goldenkranz found that she also had a flesh wound in her left arm. While the fire was being put out the bodies were carried into an empty flat. Mrs. Ellen dying in Stanley's arms as she was being taken there.

On the top of the bureau was the revolver which had been used to shoot the children. On the floor were found four wounds in all on the three bodies.

It was clear that the children had been dead many hours, the Coroner said. After hearing the story told by Faust, he came to the conclusion that the woman had probably shot the children soon after getting the summons from her husband.

The police learned last night that the woman had gone to her sister's on Tuesday and asked her to recover. She would not get one there and then she went out and bought one, taking with her a young man who lived in the house. She said she wanted it for protection.

Mrs. Ellen also went the same day to Eliot's sister in search of the little boy, Frank. He was not there, as the father had taken him with him to a boarding house. Persons who knew the couple in places where they had lived said yesterday that the woman had shown signs of insanity and that the husband had been warned several times to send her away. She was a German and he is a Hungarian.

H.O'Neill & Co.

The January Clearing Sale of Women's Coats and Suits

Goos merrily on and is really of more interest just now than ever before. The styles are graceful—the qualities are up to our well known standard—and the prices are the lowest that have been reached this season.

WOMEN'S COATS—of rich silk velvets, lined with satin and handsomely trimmed—Thursday.....	\$19.75
Heretofore \$35.00.	
WOMEN'S COATS—of rich silk velvets, short and medium lengths, handsomely trimmed and satin lined—Thursday.....	\$16.95
Heretofore \$25.00.	
WOMEN'S COATS—of fine zibeline, trimmed with broadcloth, satin lined—Thursday.....	\$9.75
Heretofore \$17.50.	
WOMEN'S WALKING SUITS—of odd, fine mixtures and novelties, medium and short coats, lined with satin and interlined; also in long blouse shapes—Thursday.....	\$12.75
Heretofore \$20.00 to \$25.00.	
WOMEN'S SUITS—of finest black cord chevrons, wide box strap finish, with bell, velvet trimmed collars, satin lined—Thursday.....	\$19.75
Heretofore \$35.00.	

(Third Floor.)

Fur Scarfs

at Rock Bottom Prices.

SABLE RACCOON VICTORIES—50 inches long, finished at ends with full tails.....	\$7.95
SABLE RACCOON STOLLS—Fur both sides, 52 inches long, three full tails at each end.....	\$11.75
ALASKA SABLE VICTORIES—Fur both sides, silk ornaments in front, long full tails at end.....	\$11.75
SABLE FOX STOLLS—45 inches long, fur both sides, finished at end with large fur brushes.....	\$14.95

And fifty other styles in all the Popular Furs at equally low prices.

(Third Floor.)

Sixth Avenue, 20th to 21st Street.

THE BIG THREE

THE APOLLO

Affords one the opportunity to sit down at a piano and play without any fatigue or exertion, correctly and skillfully, a range of music from rag-time to the grandest works of the great masters.

A. B. CHASE PIANOS

These are among the very few thoroughly artistic instruments that are markedly popular, not only with the retail piano dealer, but also with all persons who have kept in touch with the progress in piano manufacture during the past twenty-five years.

MELVILLE CLARK PIANO

Not a new piano, but one that is making a new record—a record to be proud of. You can buy a piano for less money than you can buy a new one, and you get the piano at the price asked by us, anywhere in the world.

The Apollo Company,
101 Fifth Ave., bet. 17th & 18th Sts.,
NEW YORK.

ANDERSON & CO., 370 Fulton St.,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

DOC OWEN TRIES SEA ROULETTE

QUIT IT, SAYS THE SKIPPER OF THE KAISER WILHELM II.

It was a Cold Trip for the Reformed Pirate, Cold Decks and Cold Smoking Room, and a Six Foot Texan Actually Got \$200 Cash Away From Him.

Doc Owen, card pirate of the frosty main, returned to New York yesterday aboard the North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II, which was ice-plastered with the sleet and snow and frozen spray of a tempestuous passage. The decks of the liner were cold, but no colder than some other decks and no colder than the smoking room was to the cheerful pirate.

J. H. Jones, a six-foot Texan, embarked at Southampton with Owen, who was on the passenger list as Joseph Oman. The Texan achieved the distinction of gathering in \$200 of Owen's money, and nobody would lose any money to Doc.

He departed hence aboard the Cedric three weeks ago and was so well advertised by detectives who held him up at the pier that he had "reformed." He arrived at Liverpool on Jan. 7 and waited in England six days for the Kaiser Wilhelm II. He found on her nobody eager to play poker with him, not even Jones of Texas. But Jones was willing to indulge in a chance or so at "red and black." The Texan wouldn't enter the game until Owen had produced real money.

After winning \$250 the Texan began to lose. He had been betting on the red. But he quit the game after dropping only the odd \$50, much to Owen's discomfort. Then the gambler did the cheekiest thing ever attempted in the smoke room. He produced a roulette wheel and invited bets. This was too much for the smoking room steward, who suggested that roulette was not among the games permissible aboard. Owen went on serenely whirling the wheel. The steward told Capt. Reimkasten, and he ordered the game stopped. Owen ignored the oral order sent through the steward. The captain then wrote a polite note to "Mr. Jones Oman," requesting him to put up his outfit. This had no effect, and the captain went into the smoking room and stopped the game. The captain said yesterday:

"He told me he was a gentleman and not a professional gambler, and I told him if he was a gentleman he wouldn't play any more."

Owen left the pier at Hoboken in a hurry. He was asked why he was traveling under an assumed name and he answered:

"You fellows would hang me if you could. I'm no gambler; I'm in the horse racing business. I went abroad to make arrangements for entering some of my twenty-seven horses in events on the other side."

COURT SEVERE ON MAXWELL

SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS' LETTER WASN'T PRIVILEGED.

Tells Jury It May Find Punitive Damages for Miss Walker if It Chooses—Separate Verdicts as to Mr. Maxwell and Principal Best to Be Given Today.

The jury in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn that has been listening to the testimony in the case of Miss Emma Walker, a teacher, against City School Superintendent William H. Maxwell and Principal Lyman A. Best, to recover \$25,000 for alleged malicious reports concerning her professional standing, is to bring in a sealed verdict this morning to Justice Marean. It was 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon when the jury retired to deliberate. The summing up of counsel and the charge took up more than four hours.

Mr. Maxwell was cross-examined in the morning by Lawyer Olin, who sought to ascertain the superintendent's pecuniary interest in textbooks used in the schools. It was stated by the witness that he had an interest as whole or part author in five books in use here and elsewhere.

Testimony was also drawn from the witness as to his demeanor toward Miss Walker and her sister when they called on him in his office to protest against Principal Best's adverse report. The plaintiff had testified that there had been a threat to call the police if she did not go away.

"It is seldom teachers use the language these ladies did," said Mr. Maxwell, who then declared that the ladies' remarks as to Mr. Best were "vituperative."

Justice Marean asked to have the language referred to given by Mr. Maxwell, who said that Mr. Best's report had been called "unjust, unfair and false."

"That would hardly be called vituperative," retorted Justice Marean, and Mr. Maxwell replied:

"The words were vituperative in the sense that they were used."

"Why did you not like to listen to the ladies?" asked Lawyer Olin, and the answer was:

"I will not listen to teachers who are impugning the honor of their superior officers. I do not remember any other teacher in the city of New York who ever spoke to me in the same way."

Justice Marean, who in his address to the jury said that as to the charge against

MANUFACTURERS AND DESIGNERS.

W. N. JACKSON COMPANY

MANTELS of selected woods and exclusive designs.

FIRE PLACES in French, Gold, Bronze, Brass and Iron.

AND ANDIRONS.

Union Square North, 29 E. 17th St.

\$22,000 FOR HUSBAND'S DEATH.

Mrs. Coolidge Gets a Verdict Against the City and Miller & Co.

Mrs. Mary E. Coolidge obtained a verdict in the Supreme Court yesterday for \$22,000 against the city and Joseph Miller & Co. for the death of her husband, Irwin I. Coolidge, a newspaper man, who was killed on May 27, 1903, by the collapse of a temporary sidewalk bridge erected at Eighth street and Fifth avenue, on the occasion of the parade in honor of the unveiling of the Lafayette statue. Miller & Co. built the bridge.

Tom Ochiltree Left \$10,000 Net.

The appraisal of the estate of Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree, who died at Hot Springs, Va., on Nov. 25, 1902, shows that he had a gross personal estate of \$22,381, which debts and the expenses of administration reduced to \$10,788 net. The estate consisted mainly of cash in bank.

The Wanamaker Store

This Is MEN'S DAY

At WANAMAKER'S

This is the day for judicious men to turn at least a modest sum of money into wearing apparel. Part of the offerings are the result of large special preparations on our part for this January event. Others are here because of market conditions that we and you will share the profits from.

The occasion is important to men who like to make money by spending it well.

Men's Fine Business Suits at \$16.50

That's a small price, for fine clothes, you'll agree. But we'll agree to give you, for that modest figure, your choice from about two hundred of the handsomest and best made Sack Suits that we have seen sold regularly this season at \$22 to \$30. They are mostly made of neat worsteds; though there are a few fancy chevrons in the lot. They are made in the smartest styles that sack suits have been seen in this Winter—splendidly tailored and handsomely finished.

Worth every dollar of their regular prices, by the best standard we know. Should be \$22 to \$30. Today \$16.50 a suit.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

And Now, News of Shirts and Collars

Eight stirring items—all new and perfect goods—at prices not to be matched in thoroughgoing economy, outside of WANAMAKER'S.

Men's Soft Percalé Shirts at 35c Each, 3 for \$1

Twenty-four hundred of these Negligee Shirts, of excellent percale, such as is used in most dollar stiff-bosom shirts. They are in light grounds, with neat figures. One pair of laundered cuffs with each shirt. Sizes 14 to 17. Excellent for business wear. 35c each.

Men's Collars at 50c a Half-Dozen

The well-made, smart-looking Collars of which we have sold twenty thousand during the last two weeks. Made by one of the oldest and best collar makers in the business. Correct in size, shape and style; perfect in fit; they launder and look as well as any collars made. In three heights of standing collars, three of wings, and four of lock-fronts; also two styles of low turn-over collars, for men who like comfort. All sizes from 14 to 18. Sold only in half-dozen lots—6 for 50c.

Men's Unlaundered White Shirts At 45c Each

Made over our own model, a little fuller in size than most shirts, and with all the recent improvements in shirt-making, finished in a more careful manner than many dollar shirts. Made of extra quality muslin, with three-piece linen bosoms; open back; two lengths of sleeves, 31 and 33 in.; sizes 14 to 17½.

White Dress Shirts at 70c Each

Men's white Dress Shirts, with pure linen bosoms; and many stores still give you a cotton-bosom shirt for \$1. The bodies are of good muslin, cut over our own well-fitting patterns, all new and fresh from the laundry. As carefully made and finished as if they were to sell at \$1.50 each. Sizes 14 to 17; sleeve lengths, 31 and 33 in. 70c each.

Men's Pajamas at 75c a Suit

Made of good madras, over the most popular model; fly-front, and military collar. At 75c, there is a saving of 25c a suit.

Men's \$6 and \$7.50 Opera Hats at \$5

It's the manufacturer's loss; but these are identically the same hats that have been selling previously at \$6 and \$7.50. Brand-new, perfect crush hats, of the very best model—most perfect working springs; covered with best silks. In various heights of crown and widths of brim. A five-dollar bill buys the best, today.

Men's Hat Store, Annex, 770 Broadway.

SHOES That Save Men Money

Good, stout shoes to defy cold and wet. Shoes to save your finer ones. And fine shoes, too—with decisive savings on prices, all the way down the line. Some are odd lots, some are complete lines; all are important groups, well worth your prompt attention today.

900 Pairs of Men's Box Calf Lace Shoes at \$1.50 a Pair

Worth a dollar more. Full round toe with tip; double soles, sewed.

1150 Pairs of Men's Shoes at \$1.90 a Pair

Some of these sold for \$3.90 and \$5, others were made for a regular \$3 line. Box calf predominates.

1000 Pairs of Men's Shoes at \$2.40 a Pair

High-grade Shoes of box calf and kidskin, lace and Blucher style; welted and stitched soles. Made to sell at \$3.50 and worth it. Practically all sizes.

Our Own Five-Dollar Shoes at \$3.90 a Pair

Enamel leather, lace, with all the niceties of custom work—an excellent shoe for business wear. Special Space in Basement, Fourth avenue end.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co. Broadway, 4th Ave., 9th and 10th Sts.

REGINA

"QUEEN OF MUSIC MAKERS"

plays any music whenever wanted. Many styles of boxes at many prices. Come in and hear them play. Our method of easy payment explained to you. If you cannot come, write.

SEIGEL, COOPER & CO.
Vanhattan
FREDERICK LOESER CO.
Hoboken & Co. Newark.
\$1.00 DOWN

MRS. BASFORD'S MAID DEAD.

She Died Soon After the Funeral of the Woman Who Tried to Save Her.

WHITE PLAINS, Jan. 20.—Within a couple of hours of the funeral of Mrs. Abram Bassford, Jr., who was mortally burned in trying to save the life of Marie Germaine, the latter died in the White Plains Hospital to-day.

Funeral services were held this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Bassford's sister-in-law, Mrs. David McAndrews, in White Plains, after which there was a religious service in Grace Episcopal Church, where Archdeacon Van Kleeck delivered a sermon.

Tully Has to Economize.

Commissioner Tully sprung a surprise when he issued an order dropping sixteen employees from the payroll and reducing the salaries of twenty-five others. The Commissioner declared this action to be necessary because of a reduction in appropriations.

Capt. Reardon Back to Old Post.

Capt. Robert Reardon of the Fire Department, who has been acting Fire Marshal in Brooklyn and Queens for a couple of months, was yesterday returned to his old post at the head of Engine Company 110. Assistant Fire Marshal W. E. Beers was assigned to act as Fire Marshal in both boroughs until further orders.

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